The Saturday Evening Post.

Vol. IV.—No. 18. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 30, 1825. Whole No. 196.

TERMS—$2 00 per annum, if paid in advance, $2 50 at the end of six months, and $3 00 if not paid within the year.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, inserted three times for $1—larger ones in proportion—a liberal deduction made to subscribers.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The noon of Life!—Oh what is this,
(Its brightest joys are link'd with care!)
To all the thousand *dreams* of bliss
Of hope and rapture youth can share!
The noontide beam may be more bright,
And more serene the evening too—
But give me morning's blushing light,
Her balmy gales and sparkling dew!

I see a lovely flower unfold
Its gay leaves to the sunny ray!
An eastern breeze blew fresh and cold,
And all its beauty pass'd away!
There was a fair young tree that bathed
Its branches in the flowing tide;
A storm arose—the lightning scath'd
Its foliage, in the hour of pride!

There stood an aged oak, whose boughs
Had sheltered it from sun and rain,
Thro' many a summer day, but now
Its mouldering ruins strew'd the plain!
And earth is such! a summer flower,
A sapling or an aged tree;
In age, in youth, or childhood's hour,
Death passes by—" and where is he?"

M.

TO ——

'Twas not the quick and dazzling glance,
That fires and overpowers the soul,
And wraps it in delicious trance,
That bow'd me to thy sweet control!
No! 'twas from eyes of heavenly blue,
A languid, tender, timid ray,
Stealing through lids of darkest hue,
That won me from myself away.
'Twas not the firm commanding voice,
Whose rapid eloquence o'erflows,
And seems at homage to rejoice,
That roused my breast from dull repose.
No! 'twas the soft and melting tones,
Like nectar, dropping from thy tongue,
By which my heart, thy empire owns,
Its every chord to feeling strung.
And while that winning voice I hear,
And while those beaming eyes I see,
Thou light, a life, to me more dear,
My bosom a sovereign thou must be.

OBADIAH.

Impromptu, upon reading the Stanzas of "Ellen," published in a late number of the Saturday Evening Post.

TO ELLEN.

Yes, Ellen! it is sweet to view,
The glories of the orient light!
Breaking thro' mists of darkest hue
Triumphant from the chains of night,

And yes—the golden orient light,
Must yield before that matchless gem,
That shines so fair, so purely bright,
In virtue's beauteous diadem.

'Tis sweet to view at evening close,
The moon in all her beauty rise;
To gaze upon the light she throws
Along the starry spangled skies.

And not the peerless queen of night,
With all her chaste and bright renown,
Shines with a purer—holier light,
Than gleams from virtue's beauteous crown.

And oh! 'tis sweet in these to bring
Arrayed so fair, at virtue's shrine—
In all the loveliness of spring,
The homage of a mute like thine.

April 9, 1825. FREDOLFO.

TO HER WHO CAN UNDERSTAND IT.

[IMITATION.]

Ulla si juris tibi pejerati,
Perna, Barine." *Hor. Ode VIII. Liber 2.*

Oh! would the gods, with vengeance due
Thy mainly plighted faith pursue!
That none might thy light vows believe,
Which are but uttered to deceive!

Could falsehood rob thee of one grace,
Or sable paint wrinkles in thy face,
Could heaven thy forfeit pledges seek,
Or bleach thy hair, or blanch thy cheek!

But no! derided gain forbear
To blanch thy cheek or bleach thy hair!
And thou, by some peculiar doom,
Move fair as more forsworne become!

Proceed, too beauteous to be true,
Thy vows still break and still renew,
In peerless charms while thus you shine,
This bright prerogative is thine!

Let "vulgar" maids with "mien uncouth,"
And fainter charms, delight in truth;
'Tis to the brighter beauty due,
A very dame—*to be untrue!*

WILFRID.

TO EDGAR

O yes! that ray of gentle light,
Which reigns upon thy youthful brow,
When absent, still will seem as bright
To memory, as I view it now;
Yes, it as fair and pure shall be,
As thoughts that oft will turn to thee.

A cherished friendship long hath taught
My heart to know thee, and believe
That soul with manly virtue fraught,
Which some could injure, and deceive;
Yet Edgar, mind the day will be,
All those will shrink who injure thee.

And think not time or absence will
Destroy the band by Friendship wove,
Mid adverse storms the garland still,
A blooming emblem e'er will prove;
No matter where thy form may be,
My blessings still shall follow thee.

Then fare-thee-well—and if again
We never meet—is hours lone,
My harp shall often breathe a strain,
To memory dear, and pleasures flown,
When thou wert nigh—and still will be,
Till sink in death all thoughts of thee.

ELLEN.

SPRING.

Most warmly I love the scenes
Of nature, in all her nibbises;
When morning is calm and serene,
And evening steals on with mildness.
There ever is something in spring combin'd
That is congenial to my mind.

For spring is the season to rove,
While every flower is blooming,
To ramble with friends that we love,
Each delicate tie remaining.
Which winter had bound with a frozen chain,
For spring makes the heart leap light again.

When nature is striving to please,
And spring is unrivall'd in splendour,
Or, who would not willingly seize,
The joys that ever attend her.
For joy, and gladness are on her wing,
They sport in the bowers of blooming spring.

Yes—spring is the season for joy,
When birds of the wood are singing,
When friendship is free from alloy,
And hope o'er the future is flinging
A sunbeam, of pleasure, that is to be,
To calm, and to smooth life's stormy sea.

April 10, 1825. C ——.

TO ——

And must you go—and leave you fix'd the day!
Distracting thought—why hurry thus away!
Cannot this place afford delight to you,
Or is there a more happy land in view.
Ah me, my Francis, did'st thy bosom know,
The pain and misery mine must undergo,
Full well I know, your sympathizing heart
Would pity, tho' it could not ease the smart.
Ah! then farewell, a long and last adieu,
May every blessing be bestow'd on you;
Oft will I count the tedious hours of night,
And wander, guided by the moon's pale light;
Disconsolate I roam, to vent my sighs,
While list'ning woods re-echo to my cries.

I've seen fair Emma in her walk,
O'er scenes where May-day beauty glows,
Relentless rob the weeping stalk,
To deck her bosom with a rose.

Since Emma's every look and grace,
So far transcends the roseate smile,
Can any see the motive trace,
That prompted to this wanton wile.

'Twas jealousy the maiden fired,
To rob it of its transient hues;
She saw the rose caressed, admired,
And thus eclips'd its floral hues.

For Emma's self's a matchless flower,
And does the purest sweets disclose;
She charms with love's resistless power,
And shames the cold unthrilling rose.

St mo. 25, 1825. NOVICE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ESSAY—No. II.

How rare it is to find a true, and constant, and faithful friend. Friendship and interest generally go hand in hand together, and are almost invariably governed one by the other. A man basking in the sunshine of prosperity, who is enjoying in abundance all the happiness and comforts which this world can bestow, will find himself constantly surrounded by numerous persons calling themselves his friends, whose friendship towards him is apparently unalterable, and of such a stamp that neither change nor circumstances could efface—who would seem as if they would, in case of necessity, do every thing in their power to serve him. But when the clouds of adverse fortune gather and burst over his head, he will find that those whom he thought were his friends, were only nominally so—only interestedly so. He will find those who were wont to associate with him when he was prosperous, now desert him in the hour of adversity—he will find those who were eager for, and sedulously sought his company, now as eager to refrain from, and as sedulous to avoid it—he will see his heretofore (as he thought) numerous friends, now reduced to the narrow circle of his family, and he will be to all the world beside, as it were, "unknowing and unknown." There have been innumerable examples illustrative of the above assertion. We have had many instances, both in ancient and modern times, of men, who, whilst they possessed wealth and its usual attendant interest, were incessantly waited upon and attended by persons bearing the sacred name of friends,—whose friendships were exteriorally unfeigned and unaffected—in which appearances would justify an implicit confidence to be reposed, and by whom, under any misfortune, they would not be forsaken. But when fortune frowned upon them—when their fund of wealth became exhausted, and themselves reduced to the last extremity, they found how false were those pretended friends, and how delusive, and transitory, and interested, were their protestations of friendship. They have been shunned and avoided by them as a pestilence, and have been left like a shipwrecked mariner, who, when deprived of the last spar, is left to struggle with and buffet the billows of the stormy ocean, and save himself by his own exertions, or perish beneath the waves of the briny deep; or, like a lonely reed in a tempest, tossed and blown about which ever way the storm directs. I would not wish it inferred from what I have advanced, that I deny the possibility of finding a true friend. I am well aware, that however difficult the search, he is to be found. I am also aware, that there are by far, more false friends than true ones—more nominal and theoretical than real and practical ones—more self-interested than genuine ones. A good and constant friend should be sought after, and when once obtained, should be cherished, and never slighted nor treated with indifference. To have one to whom we can develop our mind—into whose bosom we can pour out all our sorrows and all our troubles, and thus relieve our own—to have a friend upon whose fidelity we can rely with confidence, who will sympathize with, and kindly and consolingly advise us, is one of the many blessings which man, in his mortal state, enjoys, and may with justice and propriety be ranked among the many peculiar favors which we enjoy on earth. Whilst on this subject, I cannot refrain from adverting to two old men, who live convenient to me, and whom I frequently see tottering along on their sticks together, enjoying the happiness of conversation, and perhaps often taking a retrospect of those scenes in which they have been mutually engaged. I behold them in imagination, busied in those pastimes which cheered and enlivened their boyish days. I imagine them graduating to a riper age, and their attachment to each other still the same, and increasing with their years. I now behold them, not in idea, but in reality, cheering and affording comfort and consolation to each other in the twilight of their existence, and giving sufficient testimony how true, and how permanent, and lasting, and sincere were their friendship; a friendship which they contracted in their youth, and which nothing but the icy hand of death will be able to destroy. These old men live at a short distance from each other, and generally meet in the afternoon for the purpose of taking a walk. I have observed their shrivelled hands when parting, closed together, giving each other a cordial shake, thinking, perhaps, for the last time. I have often observed them, after separating for their respective homes, stop and look after each other, as if to say, farewell, my friend, perhaps we shall never again meet on earth—never again enjoy the pleasure of each others society. But I trust we shall meet in another and far better world, where our friendship will be rekindled, never to be extinguished.

DAPANUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It has frequently been remarked that the generality of females have many admirers, and at the same time few or no lovers. They wonder at this—if they would think, however, the reason would be obvious; but thinking has become very unfashionable. "*Ah!*" says a venerable old lady, lamenting the degeneracy of the age, "*courting is nothing to what it was when I was young! the flirts now-a-days make the young fellows so saucy, that there is hardly to be found a respectable lover.*" This observation is doubtless just. The females of the last age were more respected, because more reserved. For want of a proper reserve they are treated with indifference, which is nearly allied to contempt. To speak philosophically, a woman must repel before she can attract. All this advice may sound oddly to a female ear, but she who laughs at it, pays no great compliment either to her own understanding or mine. Ovid, who knew human nature tolerably well, discovered not a little penetration, when he made Daphne fly so fast from her laurel'd lover, because his passion was increased by the pursuit. Our Daphnes are quite another sort of creatures: instead of running *from*, they run *into* the arms of their Apollos, and are afterwards very much surprised that they grow cool to their charms. If, however, the ladies would study less to please, they, in my opinion, would attract more. This is a paradox, which those for whom I am throwing out these hints cannot comprehend; and until they can, they never will make their fortunes by their faces. The roses of health are not long in bloom, and when time has torn them away, there is an end of love at first sight; and on that they seem by their manner of setting themselves off, chiefly to depend. To be gazed at a few seasons and then neglected, and in a few more to sink into oblivion, is the lot of a thousand showy girls, who have only external appearances to recommend them. Without prudence and discretion, even the most substantial ornaments, tho' they excite admiration, will never procure esteem. "*Prudence is superior to pearls*" Fools may be caught by the shell; but a man worth having will make the gem the object of his deliberation.

EDWIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

No. I.—Adventures of Sylvanus,

A poor Gentleman, in a thread bare suit of black, making the best of his way through the crowded streets and avenues of the world, remarkable for nothing but a serious inquisitive physiognomy, and a warm regard for the general good of his fellow passengers. The world's a stage, said a great man, and a busy bustling stage it is, the scenes of which are continually shifting, and present to the spectator an abundance of variety and change, wherewithal to gratify the longing appetite of curiosity—so thought Sylvanus, as he fell into a reverie, and beheld in imagination, the curtain of time gradually uprising, when lo! a golden chariot appears, and before him rolls in splendid and gorgeous magnificence, laden with the mournful trophies of unhallowed victory, the spoils of crime, cruelty and outrage; it passes, and onward comes, in all the dignity, simplicity and excellence of truth, the bright and glorious car of LIBERTY, hallowed by the smiles of happiness, cheered on its way by gratitude, and encircled in the brilliance of a pure and exalted glory. The scene changes, and now the proud castles of despotism are seen to crumble, they fall to the earth, and the altars of freedom are erected on their ruins. Again, and the sumptuous palaces of princes, built by the oppressive hand of extravagance, cruelty and extortion, and maintained by the toils and sufferings of weeping slaves, are seen sinking, sinking down into the dust—and there the hands of freemen have already began an edifice which time shall consummate—smiling virtue, justice, reason and right, are all joint labourers; it is the TEMPLE OF LIBERTY, whose foundation is laid on the immoveable basis of hope, humanity, and the general good and happiness of man; its pillows are of the pure and polished marble of snow white innocence, variegated with the rainbow hues of benevolence, charity, and good will to all, surmounted with a radiant sun of glory, that shines but on the brave; its dome is "fretted with golden fires" that burn unquenchable, as bright and beauteous beacons to light the world in its splendid labours; and within, are the altars heaped with blessings of disenthralled man, and the prayers of the good and great of every age and clime, ascending up an effulgent cloud, a heart felt, soul cheering incense, rolling its proud column onward into the vast and immeasurable regions of eternity.

COLLECTANEA.

LOVELINESS OF WOMEN.

There is a language by the virgin made,
Not read, but felt; not uttered but betrayed:
A mute communion, yet so wondrous sweet,
Eyes most impart what tongue can ne'er repeat,
'Tis written on her cheeks and meaning brows,
In one short glance whole volumes it avows;
In one short moment tells of many days,
In one short speaking silence all conveys,
Joy, sorrow, love resounds, hope, pity, fear,
And looks a sigh, and weeps without a tear;
Oh, 'tis so chaste, so touching, so refin'd,
So soft, so wistful, so sincere, so kind,
Were eyes metallicus, and could music shower
From orient rays new striking on a flower
Such heavenly music from that glance might rise,
Angels might own it the language of the skies.

Wants.—Virtue wants more admiration, Wisdom more suppliants, Truth more real friends, and Honesty more practitioners.

The trader wants more profit, or less envy of his more fortunate neighbour.

The Printer wants more subscribers, punctual payment, and less duns.

Religion wants less said about the theory, and more done in the way of practice.

Philosophy wants a residence, and Fidelity an asylum.

Love, Charity, and Banks, want to be in better credit.

Pride wants to be discarded, and Modest diffidence introduced.

Power of Industry.—It was a beautiful expression of a Chinese sage, that, by time and industry a mulberry leaf becomes a silk shawl. If the following statement be correct, it affords a still more striking proof of what human ingenuity can accomplish. In the manufacture of steel, an article may be raised from one half penny to 35,000 guineas! A pound of crude iron costs one half penny; it is converted into steel, that steel is made into watch springs, every one of which is sold for half a guinea, and weighs only the 10th of a grain; after deducting for waste, there are in a pound weight, 7,000 grains. It therefore affords steel for 70,000 watch springs, the value of which, at half a guinea each, is 35,000 guineas.

A BURNING PRAIRIE.

From the Excursions of an Englishman in the United States.

"The road to St. Louis, with the exception of an occasional tract of forest, passes through nothing but Prairie. It is customary with the Indians and hunters to set fire to the long grass, for the purpose of compelling the game to take shelter in the woods, where they can more easily get at it. They do this in the autumn or winter, when the grass, which is often four or five feet in height, becomes dry.—Now the last autumn had been very wet, and on that account the Prairies had not all been fired, so that when I passed through, the grass in many of them was still unburnt. I had often heard of the grand spectacle they present, when on fire, and was fortunate enough to witness it. I was riding between Carlisle, a small village on the Kaskaskia river, and St. Louis, when I observed a very thick smoke issuing from a small belt of wood, on the edge of the Prairie, about two miles ahead of me, and just where the road entered the forest. The wind was blowing towards me violently, and in a minute or two the flames dashed out of the wood into the long grass of the Prairie. That on the right hand of the road had been burnt before, and accordingly I rode a little off in that direction.—The flames advanced very rapidly, continued to spread, and before they had arrived opposite to the place where I stood, formed a blaze of fire nearly a mile in length.

"How shall I describe the sublime spectacle that then presented itself? I have seen the old Atlantic in his fury, a thunder storm in the Alps, and the cataract of Niagara; but nothing could be compared to what I saw at this moment.

"The line of flames rushed through the long grass with tremendous violence, and a noise like thunder; while over the fire there hovered a dense cloud of smoke. The wind which even previously had been high, was increased by the blaze which it fanned; and with such a vehemence did it drive along the flames, that large masses of them appeared actually to leap forward and dart into the grass, several yards in advance of the line. It passed me like a whirlwind, and with a fury I shall never forget.

I afterwards saw several Prairies on fire, but was not within two or three miles of them. They produce a beautiful effect during the night, the clouds immediately over them reflecting the light and appearing almost on fire themselves. When during a dark night, there are two or three of these meadows on fire at a time, the effect is of course very much heightened; and the whole heavens are then tinged with a deep and sullen red."

AN ATTEMPT AT THE SUBLIME.

From the London Morning Post.

"It was one of those beautiful days, when Winter, flinging aside his rope of Snows and Storms, wreaths his hoary brows with a garland of sun beams, and wins the idle wood blast to breathe on its Æolian Harp a melancholy but melodious Hymn to the morning."

Reader, what think you this change in Nature's garb was intended to celebrate? The Duke of Gloucester went to Church! And further, the village choir of a neighboring church exerted their harmonious powers in the services of the Sabbath to do "Honor to his Royal Highness!"

A feeble old horse, which had been a great favorite with the junior Mr. Burke, and his constant companion in rural journeyings and sports, when both were alike healthful and vigorous, was now in his age, and, on the death of his master, turned out to take the run of the park for the remainder of his life at ease, with strict injunctions to the servants that he should neither be ridden nor molested by any one. While walking one day in solitary musing, Mr. Burke perceived this worn-out old servant come close up to him, and at length, after some moments spent in viewing him, followed by seeming recollection and confidence, deliberately rested its head upon his bosom. The singularity of the action itself, the remembrance of his dead son, its late master, who occupied much of his thoughts at all times, and attachment and almost intelligence of the poor brute, as if it could sympathize with his inward sorrows, rushing at once into his mind, totally overpowered his firmness, and throwing his arms over its neck, he wept long and loudly.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EASTERN SKETCHES—No. IV.

THE VICTIM LOVER.

It was just at the decline of day, when the most glorious exhibitions of which nature can boast are painted to the eye in the mingled colours of the setting sun, as he circled his last rays in the western horizon, that I set out to roam, at pleasure, in the cultivated groves which surround the village of which I was an inhabitant, and where the soul of my fugitive days was innocence, tranquillity, and enjoyment. Towards the west of the village, an eminence rises by a gradual elevation—one of those fair, well-defined swells, which so gracefully ornament the surface of the globe, because they seem to be the fairest specimens of the wonderful architect who, by his power, energy, and intelligence, brought them into existence. As far as the sight can extend, a long gravelled passage leads over the hill, and at its summit dwindles to a point; yet, throughout the whole, exhibiting the traces of use in its smoothness, and freedom from grass, weeds, or any other production of vegetable nature. The frequent footstep of the lover and his fair one, of the contemplative moralist, and the pondering scholar, has chafed down to a level the irregularities which once existed. No hand ever laid out this pathway of retirement—it seems to have been one of those singular results, which are without any known or derivable origin—long practice, and years of notoriety, have sanctioned its title to the appellation of "The Walk." On each side of it, wide woods luxuriate in all the charms which nature is capable of showing, by uniting her rudest powers with the tasteful prunings and improvements of cultivation. At this time, the sun was sinking behind this fair picture—he threw his glory in a golden mantle over it, tinging every object with the richest of his beauties, and mellowing the vividness of his profusion by the gradual inroads of darkness, which, by his easy decline, he suffered to creep on slowly, to occupy the station he was about to forsake for a moment, and to guard, with her sable shroud, those scenes which he seemed delighted to gaze upon. As his last light glimmered beneath the branches of the forest trees, shooting its yellow rays through their avenues, and extending them over the village in the distance, as if to bid it a temporary farewell, the sky above was enamelled with the glories of that splendid luminary, mingled with clouds and atmosphere, which cheer the beholder long after the sun has ceased to appear. So well defined and regular is this elevation, that it appears to the eye of ignorance the boundary of every thing in that direction, and I have heard persons say, that when they used to stand at the chamber-window, gazing towards the west, in their childish days, they thought it was the end of the world: that it was steep, like the side of a mountain, beyond the top of the ridge; that it was impossible to be surmounted, or that the ideas of man extended beyond it. But in the progress of education, philosophy has extended the scene to their view, and the philosophy of love (if it possesses any philosophy) has led them far beyond that awful termination of their former little world, to roam, sigh, and lose themselves amidst its beatifications. In my perambulations, which I was accustomed to take through this charming walk, to ponder on my own existence, and expatiate on the extent of being, both animate and inanimate, my eye would often be saluted by the white dress of some loving walker, as she passed from the concealment of a dark bush into an opening of the forest, and from some unseen corner of this secret retreat the notes of a love-song would often be heard to issue, and in quivering echoes die upon the ear. I was once most forcibly struck by the appearance of one of these solitary ramblers. I saw her as I emerged from behind a thick bramble in full bloom, and never while I exist shall I forget the sensations which her sudden appearance caused in me. She was tall, fair, and comely in her person; over her dark locks was thrown a white handkerchief, which hung carelessly down over her shoulders, a guard against the noxious effects of the cool dews which arise in this shady spot. She passed slowly along, resting her chin in her right hand, the elbow of which was supported by her left, which she had clasped around her body for the purpose. I was persuaded that she did not notice my appearance. So completely was she absorbed in her own contemplations, that the rustling of my footsteps among the grass and leaves did not arrest her progress. I tried every means but the use of language, to engage her attention, that I might apologise for a seeming attempt to intrude into the dominions of her solitary musings; but as she remained in her regards as immovable as a statue, I gradually retired, without the slightest salutation. Persuaded that she saw me, and knowing by her looks and actions that she was indifferent to any thing but her own thoughts, I knew that she was the child of misfortune, the victim of disappointment—that poignant grief was preying within her breast, and plundering, by its merciless ravages, the beauties of that fair flower which would soon decline beneath its repeated attacks. I wished to know her, and to record the history of her woes. I dared not break in upon the labours of her mind, lest my intrusion should embitter her moments, and add to her grief, instead of her consolation. My own desires were, however, to be accomplished—the cause of so much abstraction of thought had raised my curiosity. I knew that a subject of common interest could not effect such a state of feeling, and in proportion to the importance of the cause, did my desires to unravel it extend. I contrived to secrete myself, as I followed her sluggish movements round the retirements of the forest. I occasionally caught a glance of her features as her handkerchief waved backwards by her motion. I thought I knew her, and continued my designs until I could hear her speak. Thinking that she was alone, and beyond the hearing of a human voice, she would occasionally utter some short ejaculations, but so indistinctly that they were unintelligible to me. I at last heard the name of William, in a full and distinct enunciation; as she uttered it, she wrung her hands in agony—her eyes were raised towards heaven, not in an angry attitude, but wearing on her face the placid smile of resignation, amid the stern frown of care-worn grief. I was satisfied; I knew her. The history of her sorrows had already enlisted for her sympathy every heart in the village—pity had mourned in secret for her lot—friendship had offered all its sympathising powers to comfort her; and the christian's heart and the christian's prayer had exerted their balmy powers of consolation to heal the wounded heart. The residence of Maria was situated in the northern extremity of the village, adjoining the enchanting retreat of which I have already made mention. There she was born, of parents whose pecuniary circumstances in life were such as to meet the expenses accruing in the necessary support and education of a pretty numerous family. The character for honesty and uprightness which they maintained, wherever they were known, was of itself sufficient to draw respect from every one who estimates respectability by the proper standard. Every thing connected with their small property bore the marks of industrious care. There was a peculiar neatness in the little front yard, which, in the village style, was visible before most of the dwellings. Before each of the front windows, a well formed rose-bush, nicely trimmed and fastened up to the side of the house with leathern loops—in the corners of the yard a sweet briar or a lilac, wearing the same cultivated smile,—evinced the tasteful attention and watchful care of some fair inhabitant within. The flower garden was not less comely; here pinks, tulips and marigolds, were vegetating in beautiful luxuriance, and, as the happy Maria passed along the alleys, seemed to smile at their maternal protector, and to salute her with their odours. The judicious education bestowed upon Maria by her parents, could not fail to make her an object of attention to the discriminating lover. She was brought up under those rules of useful restriction, so necessary to form the qualities of the female character, and which alone render her admirable. The most unaffected modesty was always apparent in her demeanor. Though pretty, by her actions she did not manifest that she was sensible of it—no airs of haughty and repulsive contempt were ever exhibited to those less favoured by education or the unchangeable decrees of nature, those sanctions of a Divine Providence which all should look upon favourably, and at which none should repine. In addition to the attention bestowed upon her exterior, the habits of industry in which the females of the village are usually tutored to make them sterling housewives, were marked out for her to follow. She was taught to sew, knit, and spin, to make bread, cakes, pumpkin pies, and cookies, in all their various branches of excellence, and so forward and dexterous was she that at a much earlier age than is usual, her mother suffered her to perform the honours of the table when she "had company." Very often, on a still autumnal day, could the buzzing of her small spinning wheel be heard through the neighbourhood, saluting the ears like the approach of some winged humble-bee, arresting the attention of all who were within the compass of its sound—her ceaseless wheel often caused no small spur among the other females of the village, in exerting themselves to be equal to her in the productions of their industry; for it was soon whispered about, that Maria, if she continued on in this way, would furnish herself with a much larger treasure of linen than they would have, if they did not exert themselves by a more intense application—and, in order to satisfy their curious curiosity of knowing the extent of her handy work, they would hop across the street in numbers, to inquire of Maria some useful rule in the art in which they were now become interested rivals. The prosperous industry, and lovely qualities of Maria, did not long escape the attention of a searching beau. At a village party to which she was invited, her agreeable qualities and engaging demeanor arrested the attention of a country youth, who lived at some miles distance, and who was introduced as a stranger, by a distant relative, whom he was visiting in the village. At first he admired—his admiration increased—he looked—he loved. The flame was kindled in his soul; it was a light illuminating the inmost recesses of his affections, never to be cooled by any earthly affliction or misfortune—never to be extinguished till death. There is, by some singular magic of nature, a language in love that speaks in its own peculiar idiom. By the lover alone is it heard, seen, or read: like the influence of inspiration, it gives a faculty of expression, a sympathy of feeling, a soul of endearing union, known only to the heart that is affected by its influence. The lover and the loved seem as one; they look through the same bright medium; they speak in one melodious accent; their affections palpitate in responsive concert to each other's looks and expressions.

Such was the situation of William and Maria. They saw and loved. He did not long delay his visit to her own house, to begin an effectual prosecution for the consummation of his love. William was the son of a respectable farmer who lived on his estate a few miles from the village. The situation seemed to be farther distant, and the possessors greater strangers than they in reality were, because there was interposed a large river which runs through the centre of some of the eastern states, and which seemed to form a line of demarcation between the population upon each side of it, dividing them so effectually from each other, that they seemed in effect strangers. So remarkable is this circumstance, that the people on both sides of the river, by way of jocularity, shower down upon each other when they meet, their respective notions and opinions regarding their different merits and positions. Some laughable sentiment is transmitted from father to son, couched in the gross rhyme of some country poet, which is used to salute each other when they meet. But the most singular among their notions is, that, both think that the people on the other side of the river, are what they call "out o' the world"—so necessary is intercourse and travel to destroy prejudices.—Thus circumstanced, was the hope of William; and little did he regard the watery interposition, which he knew would, in the course of his visits, very frequently lie across his path, at most but retarding for a few moments the arrival of that joyful instant, when he would come into the presence of his dear Maria. The attentions shown by William during his stay at the village, plainly evinced his designs, not only to the object of his affections, but to her parents, to whom she was the object of the fondest admiration. She was their peculiar treasure—the object of their own uncorrupted love—the example in whom was evidenced the fruits of their indefatigable care—the charm of their souls—the delight of their hearts—the chaste, the modest flower that bloomed in beauty, and flourished in vigour—their hope—their consolation. William had received the benefits of the best education that the region in which he resided could afford. The most rigorous industry in the prosecution of gain, had, by successful experience, taught his father to insure his son to the same course which had elevated him to a respectable standing in society, by his decent property and its concomitant benefits. Consequently, the days of summer were occupied by William in labouring with his own hands—wielding the sickle and directing the plough; or in managing by his skill and agricultural knowledge, such parts of husbandry as his father committed to his superintendence. The time in which he collected all the learning he was to be master of, was during the winter season. In those country villages of New England, which are the most thinly settled, the district or public school, which is established in every town and village of that country, is one half of the year under the sway of a master, and the other half, under that of a mistress. After all the crops are in and well stored, and the farming business is over, the sons of the country round begin their winter course of instruction under the tutelage of the schoolmaster. They flock in from the remotest parts of the district with a writing and cyphering book, a couple of goose quills which were collected during the summer, on the borders of some frog pond, being the droppings of some benevolent goose, a ruler and plummet or large flat piece of lead tied together by a tow string, under one arm, and on the other a small basket, with a link or two of sausage, some bread and butter, nut-cakes and apples for a dinner. The school-house is the point of concentration during this season, of all the rays of intelligence round about there. This winter schooling is repeated till the boy is grown so large as to feel ashamed to go to school any longer, when he bids it adieu. There they may be seen of all sizes. Large, freckled, bushy-haired rustics, whining out in nasal melody their reading lessons, and looking among the puny urchins around them, like tall trees overtowering in their majesty, the dwindled shrubbery beneath them. In a seminary of this kind did William receive the blessings of an education. He availed himself by his studious habits, of the most extensive benefits which the school afforded; which are always sufficient to make one pass respectably through life, as a man of learned qualifications. Exclusive of mental culture, nature had endowed William with those inestimable qualities which always endear the possessor of them to the hearts of all who know him. Those fundamental principles of honesty and conscientious rectitude, which no temptation can ever corrupt, united to a sound judgment and careful discretion, had given him such a place in his father's confidence, that he considered him as well fitted for the management of the agricultural concerns as himself. When he arrived at the years of manhood, it was the wish of his father that wedlock, that chain which binds man immoveably to the spot in which he is to move as a useful member of the community; that antidote against unsettled habits, should engage his thoughts, until, by a discreet choice, it should be agreeably and happily consummated. After William's first interview with Maria, he returned homeward, sorry to be separated from the object of his affections; but, although sensibly acted upon by the feelings of love, he endeavoured by diverting his mind, that the change which might appear visible in his looks and actions should not divulge the secret to his father, or excite the least suspicion that he had found a

ous search, but which had obtruded upon his sight, and had fastened upon his affections when he least expected it. Indeed the language of their love was not understood by the companions of the party where they were invited. It was an influence that extended not beyond the hearts that felt it. Joyous were the moments which passed along, to the happy lovers in their separation, which they knew would not be of long duration. They had vowed on the holy altar of mutual love, that they would soon see each other again.—Though a current difficult to pass would flow between them during their separation, they knew that the current of their affections would move on in ceaseless activity, bearing on its waters those treasures of felicity known only to the subjects of uncorrupted love.—So firm was their affection for each other, that after some days, by a kind of superstitious foreboding, William feared that he should meet with some impediment on his way to happiness—that some stroke of misfortune would either defer or prevent the consummation of his union with her he loved. He knew the dangers, snares, and deceit of the world—the ungratefulness of man, his revengeful and hurtful passions, his slanderous tongue. He knew that he was liable every moment to accident or mortality. He felt his frailty, and the uncertainty of "all things here below."—Such thoughts intruding into his mind, produced occasional seasons of depression. He would direct his melancholy eye towards the habitation of his beloved girl, and in silent musings offer aspirations to heaven for their mutual protection. He would often chide his own unaccountable folly in borrowing distress when no rational cause seemed to warrant such deviations of thought. So fixed was he in his affections towards Maria, so determined to make her his own, that he communicated his designs to his father, with a narration of the events which led to their casual meeting, and the inestimable qualities of her person, mind, and education. His father could do nothing else than utter the voice of assent to what he did not doubt would contribute to the lasting happiness of his son.

William prepared for a second visit to the village across the river. He was happy in the thought that he was about to realize, in once more seeing his Maria, the delights which he had long held in pleasing anticipation. Nor was Maria less occupied in thinking of the faithful vows her lover had made when they parted, that he would soon behold her face again. Having put in readiness his vehicle, William set out full of hope on his short journey. Every grove through which he passed presented to him an aspect more pleasing than ever. The singing of birds and the foliage waving in the wind acted in perfect consonance with his feelings; he felt happy because his aims were innocent, and the pursuit of them pleasant. Thus he proceeded until he reached the bank of the river. This stream is wide, moving in a gentle current which circles round in twisting whirlpools, and enlivening by its navigable channel the section of country through which it flows. To pass this stream is often, in some places where ferries are not regularly established or kept in proper order, a matter of long and impatient waiting, so dilatory are the watermen in paddling and *sculling* across their flat-bottomed craft at the call of the opposite passenger. It was rather late in the afternoon when William set out from the house of his father, and it was near the setting of the sun before he arrived at the banks of the stream. The horizon towards the west had for some time previously been obscured in spots by dark clouds wearing the aspect of a storm and sailing round in gradual approaches towards each other, like angry enemies preparing for attack in the strength of their fury. As there were no appearances of a human being on the opposite side to whom he could signify his wishes of crossing, he seated himself upon a small hillock near the sandy border of the river, and in patient silence gave himself up to the contemplation of the scene before him. The long glassy sheet of water scarcely trembled in the breeze; it flowed on in noiseless current, except an occasional whirlpool turning a point and saluting the ear by its watery music. The sportive sturgeon would often appear bursting through his native element, and elevated above its surface wag his tail amid the regions of days. Thousands were arising in quick succession, then plunging with playful splashings into the deep below. These active inhabitants of the water pleased him by their jovial activity. They appeared to him to be swallowed up in the career of their loves, frolicking away in harmless enjoyment, the short sunshine of their days, and consigning to forgetfulness the destruction which continually awaits them. He sat, and as far as the natural strength of his mind and his limited education would allow, he philosophised on the causes of the happiness which he saw manifested in the irrational beings around him. The smaller fry, in imitation of these monarchs of rivers, were shooting along the shores in troops of thousands; then pausing and gazing, and at the slightest motion of a strange object suddenly disappearing. At a distance on the opposite side the village lay in rural beauty. The white mansions handsomely contrasted with the ornamental trees and shrubbery by which they were surrounded. The steeple of the village church, elevating its tall snow-white point amidst the smaller mansions below, seemed like the finger of divinity directing men towards the spot where their affections should centre. It was doubly dear to him. It was the residence of her whom he was anxiously waiting to meet, and whom he soon expected to embrace in his arms. He gazed upon every object in it with pleasure, and the nearer the object he saw to the mansion of his love, the more keen were his sensations. As he was thus musing, the clouds had assumed a darker hue, and collected together their forces in one condensed veil of black, spreading itself over half of the western horizon in melancholy and portending darkness. In the distance, clouds of dust rising in tempestuous volumes showed that a furious wind had begun to blow—the distant thunder was muttering in the sky in a long, continued and hollow sound—streaks of lightning were shooting down and across the clouds, in pointed, fiery and menacing aim. It was now too late to cross until the storm was over, as the ferrymen would not venture until it had, although they had seen a passenger waiting to be transported; thinking it would not be long before the clouds would pass over and leave a clear sky to cheer him on his passage across the stream, he removed to a more convenient spot which afforded him the best shelter along the banks that he could find; he selected a humble hillock beneath the wide and full-leaved branches of a spreading elm which rose to a great height but a few feet from the shore. The tempest raged—the rain fell in torrents beating with fury against the leaves and burying in obscurity the beauties of the landscape—awful peals of thunder accompanied with terrific streaks of lightning, in frequent repetition, brought terrors with them sufficient to shake the stoutest heart—the youth trembled—he thought of his dear Maria—the storm seemed just over him, ready to discharge its angry destruction upon his head—he sat in mute terror—he felt that he was a victim to be sacrificed in the bloom of his youth, and in the moment of his happiest prospects—he raised his eyes towards heaven—a stroke of lightning passing down the elm penetrated his body with its destructive influence, he fell—he expired without a gasp—thus perished the worthy, the unfortunate William. After the termination of the storm, which was not until the evening had far advanced, the ferrymen crossed to receive the passenger.—Neither their own calls, nor the sound of their horn, could wake from the long sleep of death the cold and prostrate victim—they returned—crossing again on the following morning the appearance of a solitary horse tied to a tree excited their curiosity to go in quest of its rider—they recollected the person they had seen the evening previous—they approached the towering elm—they beheld its bark ripped off and its trunk scorched—and shocking spectacle! at a short distance from the foot, the body of a youth burnt to the blackness of coal—a corpse—the intelligence was soon published through the village—numbers crossed to ascertain who the victim was—he was recognised by many of his former friends, whose hearts were borne down with grief at the loss of so valuable a youth. When the tidings reached the ears of Maria that a young man was destroyed by lightning, during the storm of the evening before—even before it was ascertained who it was, she foreboded—she felt sure that she had seen her William the first and the last time—she trembled at the arrival of the moment that would verify it.—It came—she fell hopeless—melancholy seized her and stamped upon her its gloomy impress—absorbed in her own wretched contemplations, free from the intercourse of the world, she frequently retired to the secret bowers of the woody walk, towards the west of the village, to ponder upon the virtues and behold, in contemplation, the image of him she adored.

MINORIS.

To a Friend about to marry a second time.

Oh! keep the ring, one little year,
Keep poor Eliza's ring,
And shed on it the silent tear,
In secret sorrowing.

Thy lips, on which her last, last kiss
Yet lingers moist and warm,
Oh! wipe them not for newer bliss,
Oh! keep it as a charm.

These haunts are sacred to her love,
Here her loved presence dwells!
Of her the grot, of her the grove,
Of her the Garden tells.

Beneath these elms, you sate and talked;
Beside that river's brink,
At evening, arm-in-arm you walked;
Here stopped to gaze and think.

Thou'lt meet her, when thy blood beats high,
In converse with thy bride,
Meet the mild meaning of an eye,
That never learnt to chide.

Oh! nó, my friend! another here
Thou can'st not, must not bring;
No! keep it—but one little year,
Keep poor Eliza's ring.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

The entire Law and Miscellaneous Library of the late C. A. Rodney, Esq. is to be sold at auction in this city, on the 3d of May next. The collection embraces many rare and valuable works.

Mr. Anthony Finley, bookseller of this city, has published a very neat and correct pocket-map of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, including a general statistical table in the same sheet.

Angela Millett, died at the Alms House, lately, aged one hundred and eleven years, two months, and eleven days. She was born in Canada, and was admitted in the Alms House, on the 28th of October, 1824.

The Trenton, Steam Boat, built in New-York, is now in the Delaware. She was said, in the New York papers, to be the fastest boat on the Hudson. She runs in the Union Line between Philadelphia and Trenton.

Gen. La Fayette arrived at New-Orleans on the 10th inst. On the 11th he received the congratulations of the citizens, and on the 13th the city was to be illuminated, in honor of their guest.

The distance from Philadelphia to Natchez is nearly 2,500 miles. A few days since a gentleman arrived in this city, by the ordinary routes and lines of boats and carriages, in nineteen days from Natchez. The strength of the current which the boat had to overcome in the Mississippi and Ohio, is not less than three miles an hour.

The whole number of looms in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, is said to be forty-five hundred. An enumeration of those in the neighboring villages would swell the total considerably. Only about twenty nine hundred of the weavers entered into the late combination to raise the prices. Most of them have since come to an understanding with their employers.

There will be thirty-five million of bricks burned in this city this year—one-third more than last year. The price has advanced considerably.

Samuel Field, of Fairfield township, Indiana, has been convicted of the Murder of Robert Murphy. He is to be executed on the 27th inst. Oliver H. Smith, Esq. formerly of Bucks county, Pa. was the prosecuting attorney in this case.

The Augusta Chronicle of the 9th ult. states that Mr. Crawford, late of the Treasury and family, have reached their home at Lexington, Geo. and that he has very much recovered from his late severe indisposition.

Messrs. Streppel and Maynard, of Baltimore, have built a steam mill in the town of Salem, New-Jersey, so complete in all its parts that it has been pronounced by competent judges to be superior to any thing of the kind in that part of the country.

The Journeymen Carpenters in Boston, have agreed to consider ten hours faithful labour, as a day's work, and pledged themselves to each other not to violate that agreement.

Green Peas and new Irish Potatoes have already made their appearance in the Norfolk market.

The Governor of Maryland has, by proclamation, offered a reward of $300 for the apprehension of the loathsome wretch who murdered Miss E. Cunningham.

Levi Lincoln has been elected governor, and Marcus Morton, Lieut. governor of Massachusetts, by an almost unanimous vote.

A Cherokee, unacquainted with English, named George Guess, is said to have invented an alphabet of 86 characters, each representing a sound or syllable, by which the Indians now correspond with their Arkansaw brethren.

The hundredth anniversary of Lovell's battle, is to be celebrated at Fryeburgh, N. Y. near the spot where the battle was fought, on the 19th of May next.

The Directors of the Darien Bank have recently redeemed eighty thousand dollars of their paper, which had been held for some time under protest by the Planter's Bank, of Savannah, Geo.

The President of Hayti has offered to send back all the colonized emigrants who are dissatisfied with their situation and want to return.

Mr. William Coleman, eldest son of Robert Coleman, Esq. of Lancaster county, Pa. has water conducted through iron pipes, one mile and a quarter, for his own use, and at his own expense.

A Baker in New-York city, advertises best wheat flour bread at the following prices: a loaf weighing 76 ounces for one shilling; one weighing 38 ounces for sixpence; one weighing 19 ounces for threepence. Rye Flour 118 ounces for a shilling; 59 ounces for sixpence, and so in proportion for cakes, &c. &c.

The commissioners appointed to sell the old State Prison in New-York, and to locate a site for the new one, have fixed on a spot in Westchester county, N.Y. on the bank of the Hudson, where the prisoners can be more profitably employed, in cutting stone from the extensive quarries at that place.

The tailoresses of New-York, have turned out for higher wages.

The Cashier of Messrs. Liesching and Co. of Lyons, has absconded, leaving a deficit of about 300,000 francs, the greater part of which had been swallowed up in Lottery tickets, of which he would sometimes purchase 10,000 francs worth at a time.

Major Percival Butler has been put in nomination in Kentucky, as a candidate for Congress in the fourth congressional district, as the successor of Mr. Clay.

In the State of Georgia, the choice of a Governor, hitherto made periodically by the Legislature, is about to be made, for the first time, by popular suffrage. George M. Troup, the present Governor, and John Clark, the former Governor, are announced as Candidates. The Election is to take place in October next.

The Norfolk papers caution the public against the receipt of notes of the Farmers Bank of Virginia, altered from five to ten dollars.

It is stated in a Boston paper that Mr. Miller, who sailed from that port last fall for Greece, has met with a friendly reception from the Greeks; Mr. Miller was to be employed in the Greek service.

Robert Triplett, Esq. at present of Frankfort, Kentucky, has been appointed by the Executive to succeed Mr. Herring, as Virginia Military Land Agent for the state of Kentucky, and has accepted the office.

The East Florida Herald gives an account of a horrid murder having been committed on the body of a Mr. Van Swearingen, who has heretofore been in the employment of Major Chairs, the Contractor. He was on his way from St. Augustine to Hambly's, and is supposed to have been killed by two Indians, who travelled with him.

The loan of $200,000, lately obtained of the Bank of Virginia, &c. by the Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Virginia, for the use of the James River Company, has been negotiated at a premium of fifty cents, paid by the bank, on each hundred dollars of stock, bearing an interest of five per cent. per annum.

The legislature of New York have passed a law making it criminal to race with steamboats in the river Hudson. After such shocking accidents as have been occasioned already by the bursting of boilers, we should have thought that no master of a steam-boat would have the temerity to put in jeopardy the lives of passengers entrusted to his care.

Advices from New Orleans to the 20th ult. are received. The rivers are said to have been in fine order, and much produce was on its way to that city.

The Lackawaxen Coal bill, it appears, has been signed by the Speaker of the House of Assembly of New York, and the President of the Senate, as well as the Governor, although many of the members contended that it had never been passed by the Assembly.

A new work by the author of Redwood, is in the press, and will soon be published. It is called "The Travellers," and is said to be designed for young persons.

The Map of Virginia, made under the authority of the Legislature, has been completed. It is formed on a scale of four miles to an inch. The whole State contains an area of 63,624 square miles.

Captain Franklin and his party, destined to co-operate with Capt. Parry in an expedition to the north, have arrived at Montreal. They will proceed immediately to Benetamguischeme, there to embark for the Upper Lakes.

We are glad to observe by the Boston papers, that the loss by the late fire will not be so great as was at first anticipated. A large proportion of the goods had been saved, and some of the lots of ground rendered vacant, are now considered more valuable than they were before with buildings on them.

Governor Cass is appointed a Commissioner on the part of the United States, to meet the Indians residing in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, &c. at Wapaghdennetta, in Ohio, for the purpose of adopting measures to effect the removal of those Indians to the west of the Mississippi.

Two new professorships have recently been created in Cumberland College, in the state of Tennessee, the one called the Lafayette Professorship, the other the Jackson Professorship.

A man was found lately on Arsenal Hill, Canandaigua, (N. Y.) suspended by his handkerchief to a grape vine on a tree, in which situation he appeared to have been several days. From papers found in his pocket, it appears his name was Peter Decker, and that he came from New Jersey.

We observe by the New York Statesman, that Mr. Hurley, hatter, is making one of his best Beavers for General Bolivar, to whom it is to be presented, with an appropriate address by the Manufacturer.

A dry good dealer, named Henry Vincent has decamped from Boston with his stock of goods, having left the packages in the store filled with dust and shavings.

The Maine Inquirer mentions as a proof of the flourishing state of trade on the Kennebec, that there are now on the stocks within one mile of Bath, the following vessels: 2 ships of 350 tons each; 7 brigs over 200 tons each; and 1 schooner of about 120 tons, a greater part of which are nearly ready to be launched into their native element.

Among some two hundred laws passed by the legislature of Maryland, there were 18 for divorcing man and wife from bed and board, &c. and 9 authorising aliens to hold real property, provided they become citizens 'as soon as may be.'

On the 16th inst. there was a strong gale from the N E. at Savannah and at Charleston, accompanied by a heavy rain, which raised the waters, overflowed the low lands, and caused some damage among the shipping.

Mr. Everett is said, in the Boston Courier, to have resigned his professorship at Harvard college.

A panther was killed in the town of Seneca, Ontario county, N.Y. on Wednesday, 13th inst. He weighed 94 lbs, and measured 6 feet 4 inches from the top of the nose to the end of the tail.

A writer in Noah's New York Advocate recommends the formation of a Butter association with a capital of $500,000, in order that the New York market may be as well supplied with the article of Butter as that of Philadelphia.

At a recent trial in Montreal, a verdict of two thousand dollars was given against the owner of a house, for depriving a tenant of a shop in which he was carrying on his business.

The aggregate profit to the United States on the stock of Cotton now held by our merchants, is computed, in a New York paper, at $17,500,000.

The Lutheran Church, at Somerset, Pa. was destroyed by on fire Sunday morning, the 17th inst. between 2 and 3 o'clock. The building cost upwards of $5000.

Dr. Richard Harlan, of Philadelphia, has in the press, his valuable work, an octavo volume, entitled *Fauna Americana*, being a Description of the Mammiferous Animals inhabiting North America. It will be an important accession to Natural History, and comprise a number of species hitherto unnoticed or very imperfectly treated. This is the only attempt of the kind which has been made by an American naturalist. Dr. Harlan, who is Professor of Comparative Anatomy to the Philadelphia Museum, and a distinguished member of our scientific societies, is well qualified for the task which he has thus undertaken.

Garret Henderson and William Smith, who allege that they are from Maryland, were detected in Chester last week, in attempting to pass counterfeit five dollar notes on the bank of Camden, and were committed for trial. A number of the notes were found on them. The issue of spurious paper of this description, appears to have been more extensive than was at first apprehended. Two women and a boy, believed to have been employed in giving it circulation, have been committed to prison in this city.

In taking down the old house in Kensington, built in front of the celebrated Elm Tree under which William Penn formed his treaty with the Indians, a brick was found placed in a front corner of the upper projection, about the second story, with the name of *Thomas Fairman*, deeply cut on the edge, and on the end, *Sept.* 1702. Curiosity is excited to know whether the name is recollected by any of our old inhabitants.

The second timber ship at Quebec will be launched about the 15th of May, and is considerably larger than the first. She is 300 feet long, 60 feet breadth of beam, depth of hold 36 feet, tonnage by register 5050, and carries about 8500 tons of timber. She differs from the Columbus in having a round house abaft, of about 70 feet on deck, for the accommodation of the officers and men, and the stowage of provisions.

Dr. Antommarchi, in his "*Last days of Napoleon*," states, that one of the Emperor's latest requests was, that the Doctor might preserve his heart in spirits of wine, and carry it to Parma to his dear Maria Louisa. The doctor, it seems, did as he was desired, but Sir Hudson Lowe compelled him to deposit the sacred bequest in the coffin at St. Helena. The governor declared that he acted in conformity with the orders he received.

The Steam-boat Laprairie, has made a trip to Quebec from Montreal. When she left Quebec, the river St. Charles, was still frozen over, and some of the passage boats were enclosed in the ice. When the boat passed Niculet, on the 22d inst. she saw a schooner in a perilous situation, the ice having raised itself up to the cross-trees, and seemed bearing the vessel down. Another schr. was sunk, by the ice, near three Rivers, and her cargo of wheat greatly damaged.

The celebrated Chauntry, the pupil of Canova, and by some thought to be the living representative and rival of that deceased sculptor, employed by the Committee of the Washington Monument association of Boston, to form a statue of that transcendant character, states that the work must not be placed in a situation where it will be exposed to all the varieties of our very changeable climate, as that would injure the beauty of the Parian marble and mar the features—he recommends that a room be furnished for the reception of the statue similar to that furnished for the accommodation of the Apollo of Belvidere.

Accounts had been received in London that the Ashantee war was at an end: their army having suffered dreadfully on their retreat to the capital, by small pox, dysentary, famine, and the attacks of the Queen of Akim, who commands the powerful nation of the Bentookies. It was unhealthy at Sierra Leone. The English vessel Maidstone released about 2000 slaves along the coast, from Portuguese slave ships.

The gun-boat schooner Magdalena, captain Bird, from Philadelphia, bound to La Guayra, was cast away on the 1st February on the Indian coast of Fama. The captain and crew, after being among the Indians sixty days, obtained a conveyance to the island of Ruba; from thence John Peters and Isaac Barlow arrived at Curacoa, where the American Consul provided them with a passage in the brig Good Return, captain Bliss.

The Harrisburg (Pa.) Intelligencer states, that at the court which commenced its sessions on Monday week, the Grand Jury found a "true bill" against twelve black men, with others, concerned in a riot and attempt to rescue a slave from his master, a few days ago. The trial lasted till Wednesday, and on Thursday the Jury rendered a verdict of guilty against twelve of the rioters, and an acquittal for four. One of them had escaped.—The paper adds, that the Grand Jury appropriated $300 for the erection of a tread mill to give them employment. This conviction was necessary to let these deluded persons understand that the laws are made to be respected.

A case has been decided, we observe, by the Court of last resort, in South Carolina, that an endorser on a note may be a competent witness to invalidate a note; that his interest in the note does not vitiate his testimony; and that the only exception which can be taken to it, is, to his credibility as a witness. The case occurred in a suit upon a note, the maker of which pleaded usury to evade its payment.

The Parliament of Upper Canada was closed on the 14th inst. In the closing address of the Governor, he observes, "the bill for the further regulation of our intercourse with the United States, contains one provision in particular, which I should be happy to see exist, I mean the provision for admitting, free of duty, the horses employed in conveying persons removing into or travelling through this province."

"On the mournfully merry matter of matrimonial connexions," the Editor of the National Ægis "takes this opportunity to declare, that he will cheerfully inform the friends of the parties, that they have been married, or hanged, or that any other unfortunate accident has befallen them, if sufficiently authorized so to do. Every certificate of marriage under the proper hand of the bridegroom or bride, or even of any acquaintance, if duly authenticated by an accompanying slice of the wedding cake, shall be printed with the fairest types that can be mustered for the melancholy occasion."

James Hardie, of New-York, has published a pamphlet in which he has stated from his own personal knowledge the fact of the building of sixteen hundred and twenty-four houses in that city, in the course of last year. Of this number five hundred and three were erected with brick fronts—four hundred and one of wood—forty-nine of one story and twelve hundred and twenty-eight of two; and two hundred and twenty-eight of three.

One of the greatest hauls of rock fish ever known on the Potomac, was made lately at the Sycamore landing, near Alexandria, D. C. At one drag of the seine four hundred and fifty four of those fish were taken—and, what is still more extraordinary their average weight could not have been less than sixty pounds.—Many of them weighed 80 pounds. The present season has been remarkable for the excellence of fish—but the fact which we relate, exceeds any thing of the kind known to the oldest fishermen.

On Tuesday morning a young lady, (Miss Sarah Ferris, of Stamford, Connecticut,) was shot in Chatham street, New-York, by the accidental discharge of a pistol. The particulars, as far as they have been ascertained, are these:—a gentleman was engaged in the third story of No. 45 Chatham-street, shewing a pistol to a friend, who not knowing it was loaded, pulled the trigger, and two balls were discharged, which entered the window of the second story of the opposite building, No. 48, occupied by Mr. Mills; several ladies were in the room, and one of the balls entered the leg of Miss Ferris, a little below the knee, and lodged, it is believed, some inches below.—Strong hopes are entertained that amputation will not be necessary. Miss F. is about 18 years of age.

The late atrocious murder of Miss Cunningham has excited the indignation of the whole country, and, for a hundred miles round, a strict look-out for the person answering the description of the murderer. In Baltimore, and in nearly every town and village around, persons have been apprehended on suspicion of the crime, but, as yet, without the real culprit being detected. May he not escape!

A letter to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, from a gentleman at Uniontown, in Pennsylvania, dated the 17th inst. states, that some of the Engineers had already arrived there, and were making arrangements to be in the field by the 20th instant, the time fixed by the War Department for the commencement of operations on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal route.

In the Circuit Court for the District of Columbia, the cause of C. Clarke against the corporation of Washington City, for the payment of the prize of 100,000 dollars, drawn in the last class of the National Lottery, was decided against the plaintiff. The corporation of Washington had sold the scheme to David Gillespie, and the decision of the court goes to relieve that body from all responsibility for the prizes drawn in the lottery, and to make Gillespie alone responsible. Mr. Clarke means to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the case of the owner of the sloop Eliza, against the sloop Decatur, Judge Peters, of the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, has given judgment for plaintiff, to the amount of $298 72. It appeared that the Eliza, last November, was sailing upon the Delaware, with all hands upon deck, the Decatur was discovered coming on the same (the larboard) tack; the Eliza put about, and while the crew were trimming down the jib, the Decatur run down the Eliza, and sunk her, so that she was entirely lost. As the Eliza was ahead, and to the windward, it was proper for the Decatur, either to bear away, or tack in season to avoid the windward vessel—the windward being the right hand at sea.

The Baltimore Federal Gazette, says:—We regret to learn that a most distressing mortality had prevailed among the Colombian troops on their passage across the isthmus, and the loss estimated to have taken place by those destructive fevers incident to the climate in that quarter, was estimated at nearly *two thousand men*. Every part of Peru except Callao was in a state of tranquility, the inhabitants generally resuming their former occupations and preparing for the enjoyment of the peace and liberty won by their courage.

The little village of Elkridge Landing, on the Patapsco, seven miles west of Baltimore, was laid waste by fire on Friday night last.—The town contained *ten* houses, of which *nine* were destroyed; such being the rapid progress of the flames from house to house, that all exertions to save them were ineffectual.—The ruined villages and families, have found prompt shelter under the hospital protection of the Messrs. Ellicotts, Dr. Hopkins, and Mr. Charles Worthington. The disastrous event owes its origin to the carelessness of a gentleman, who went into his own stable in the evening, with a lighted segar. He had not taken out his horse, for which purpose he went in, when the spread of the flames expelled him, and the horse was burned with the stable. This stable being to windward, caused the destruction of the village.

Supernumerary Fingers.—A London paper says, "De Willigins, of Kirchberg, gives the following curious history: A man had born to him by his wife several children, most of which had six fingers on each hand; and the same was the case with most of the children he had by a second wife. A daughter by the first wife married, and bore two children with six fingers on each hand." Circumstances of this sort, we imagine, are not rare nor wonderful. A man, belonging originally to Stow, in the county of Middlesex, worked several years at our office as a pressman, and who was well known at most of the printing offices in Boston, who had a *double thumb* on the right hand. He had three children, all of whom had the like supernumerary appendage. We have been often told, that a gentleman now living in this city, has six toes on each foot; and that some of his children have the same number. What is still more extraordinary, is, that one of his children, who had no more than the usual number of toes, has had, as we are credibly informed, one or more children born with the supernumerary toe on each foot. We frequently meet a gentleman at Merchants' Hall Reading Room with six fingers on each hand.—*Boston Galaxy.*

A law has passed the legislature of New-York providing against fraudulent bankruptcies by chartered corporations, enacting that no dividend shall be made except from the surplus profits arising from business—that no stock shall be paid to or withdrawn by the stockholders so as diminish the capital, without legislative assent—that no note shall be discounted or tendered in payment of any instalment—or to enable any stockholder to withdraw his funds paid on his stock. Any directors under whose management these provisions may be violated, shall individually be liable to the corporation, and to the creditors in case of dissolution, to the full amount of the capital stock divided, and to the amount of the notes or other evidences of debt taken or discounted in payment of stock with legal interest, to which no statute of limitations shall be a bar. No president, director, clerk, agent, &c. shall directly or indirectly make any loan upon any bill or note presented for discount; if done, the note shall be utterly void, and any person suing shall recover twice the amount of any such loan or discount in any court proper to try the same, with costs of suit.

Extract of a letter from Lieut. Comdt. John D. Sloat, commanding U. S. Schr. Grampus, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

St. Thomas, 8th April, 1825.

"Under date of the 19th March, I had the honor to inform you that I had visited St. Johns, Porto Rico, for the purpose of offering our testimony against the pirates that made their escape from the vessel taken on the south side of that island, when the Captain General assured me that these miscreants should have summary justice.

On my arrival at this place yesterday, I had the satisfaction to receive the information, that all who made their escape from the vessel, (eleven) were shot on Wednesday, the 30th ultimo. They all, except one, met their fate in the most hardened manner. The celebrated Corfrecinas refused to be blindfolded, saying that he himself had murdered at least three or four hundred persons, and it would be strange if by this time he should not know how to die. From his and other confessions, twenty-eight others have been taken, and seventeen are to be executed in a few days, and the remainder in a short time after. Those already executed have been beheaded and quartered, and their parts sent to all the small ports round the Island, to be exhibited.

This capture is thought by the Government of the Island to be of the greatest importance, and it is believed, from the number taken and convicted, that it will be, for a long time, a complete check to piracies about that Island."

Times have altered.—The following picture of the United States is copied from the London Morning Herald, of December, 1785.—Opinions, since that time, have undergone some change.

"The state of every thing in America—political government, civil order, common neighborhood, and daily dealings between man and man, to say nothing of the arts, &c.—is in such deplorable deficience and depravity, that the friends of Dr. Franklin and Gen. Washington imagine those distinguished characters will abandon their country, and end their days in Europe. The idea of Dr. Franklin's return to Europe is reasonable enough in expectation. A man like him, used to all the soothing and indulgent gratifications of learned luxury in London and Paris, can never bear to have his old age robbed of its accustomed *otium*, amid the dire and perilous barbarities of American ignorance and anarchy. As to Gen. Washington, his free spirit must be disgusted at the shocking scene, but he has the strong bands of property to tie him to the soil."

The Westminster Review, a work of acknowledged ability, in speaking of some Travels in the United States of America, takes occasion to make the following observations, the truth of which will not be questioned:

"America possesses a stronger hold than ever on the hopes and affections of those who desire the improvement of the general condition of man."

"America is the only country which has presented us with the spectacle of a people governed by a system of genuine representations: the spectacle not of a nominal, but an actual republic, and of entire democratic ascendancy."

Something New.—Instead of adding to the taxes of the people, which the British Parliament has been constantly in the habit of doing, in order to pay the interest of their enormous national debt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is enabled, this year, from the late unusual productiveness of the revenue, to take off a little from some of the most obnoxious burthens laid on the laboring classes. For instance, small houses are relieved from that most odious tax, a tax on the light of heaven, by counting the windows in a house, and making its occupier pay according to their number. Small houses are also exempted from the general house tax. The tax on the small farmers' pleasure carts is also taken off; and in order, if possible, to lessen the practice of smuggling, the duties on foreign wines and spirits, and coffee, is reduced one-half; and their indispensable raw material, iron, becoming scarce and dear, an invitation is held out for its duty on foreign iron from seven pounds to thirty shillings a ton!

A great day for the O'Dougherties.—A meeting was lately held in a respectable City in Ireland, to forward the Catholic Rent.

The Rev. *Edward O Dougherty* was called to the chair.

The first resolution was proposed by the Rev. *P. O'Loughlin*, viz.

That Mr. *John O'Dougherty* do act as Secretary.

The second resolution was proposed by the Rev. *P. O'Loughlin.*

The third resolution by Mr. *John O'Dougherty*, seconded by Mr. *Wm. O'Dougherty.*

The fourth resolution by Mr. *John O'Dougherty*, seconded by the Rev. *P. O'Loughlin.*

The fifth resolution was proposed by Mr. *John O'Dougherty*, and seconded by Mr. *John O'Dougherty, jun.*

Mr. *Dennis O'Dougherty* was then called to the Chair, and thanks voted to the Rev. *Edward O'Dougherty.*

Long life to the O'Dougherties, and the O'Loughlins, and success to the Catholic Rent.

Bolivar probably never read Shakespeare in his life—but if any one had cited the following passage from the bard when the Allied Powers offered to his acceptance the crown, would he not have felt the full force of the sentiment:

"And sell the mighty meed of our large honours
For so much trash as can be grasped thus."

He would have felt it to have been the spontaneous effusion of his own mind. The corpse of Iturbide was hardly cold in the ground before the crown was offered to Bolivar. The members of the Holy Alliance most probably concluded that this would be the most successful mode of disposing of their formidable antagonist—they might have offered him the crown, in the hope of its acceptance, and perhaps they calculated that if he did accept he would share the fate and infamy of Iturbide; but Bolivar when he departs from this life, has no wish to repose by the side of the Ex-Emperor of Mexico.

The rapid increase in the value of property in England in some situations, equals at least what occurs in this country. A Brighton paper remarks:

"The increase in the value of land here will hardly be credited. The Father of Mr. Kemp, originally purchased the whole of his estate in Brighton, and the neighborhood for a little more than £20,000—and from this very estate upwards of two millions sterling have already been realized. The ground on which Rock Gardens now stands was purchased within a few years for eight hundred pounds, and the ground rents alone of the houses built upon this spot produce £6,000 annually."

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. Cooper concluded a most successful engagement, on Monday night, at the Park Theatre, New-York, crowded with an audience of the most flattering kind, who testified by their repeated applauses, their admiration of the talents of this distinguished actor.

The Albany Theatre will open on or about the first of next week, on which occasion the Prize address, written by Mr. Wells, of Boston, will be recited. Mr. Gilfert, who is to take the management, arrived in Albany on Wednesday week, with his Corps Dramatique. The building is said to be equal in beauty and magnificence to any Theatre of its size in the Union. The Company engaged is a good one.

Mr. Victor Pepin, Equestrian, has a company performing at Louisville, Ken. in a newly erected Circus, which was built by subscription.

Among the recent publications advertised in the London papers, we notice the "poetic epirtles of Edmund [*Kean*] with notes, *illustrations.*" Motto, "Doubt that the stars are fire," &c.

Mr. Macready, whilst performing at a Theatre under the management of the late Mr. Mansell, of Birmingham, Eng. unnecessarily made use of an oath, contrary to the rules of Mr. Mansell's establishment, who, much to his credit, obliged all the performers who used oaths unnecessarily, to forfeit the sum of five shillings, which forfeits were appro-

priated to the relief of the sick and indigent actors: when settling with Mr. Macready for his stipulated salary, he deducted the requisite sum for a breach of his rules. Mr. Macready, with great cheerfulness, submitted to the deduction, and upon inquiring to what purpose the sum (so obtained) would be appropriated, gave a 10/ note towards the furtherance of so excellent a plan, saying, "he wished from his heart all managers would adopt the same system, as nothing tended so much towards the fall of the drama as this offensive custom."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

What has become of our friend with "his fablement hard name?" is a question we hear frequently repeated. Will he not again "get in de Poste of a Saturday Evening?"

"Desultory Sheets, No 8," and the "Moralist," from an esteemed fair correspondent, whose effusions have frequently adorned that department, and added interest to the poetical column, are received, and shall not be neglected.

"An Evening Tale," is a singular combination of beauties and blemishes—unfortunately the latter predominate. If the writer will give it a revisal, particularly the soliloquy, it shall be presented to our readers.

Can it be possible that the stanzas from an "Old Farmer," are his first attempt at poetry? if this is the case, as he assures us it is, we should be inclined to think he has commenced at rather a late day: but however with this we have nothing to do, and as he is, to use his own expressions, an old labouring (not a gentleman) farmer, a profession for which we cannot but entertain the highest respect; and further, as he accomplished the aforementioned task after "some yawnings and ominous writhings," he may rest assured of our good opinion, and present intention of publishing his three stanzas, in the following order, that is to say, in regular succession, one after the other, by which means we shall, firstly, make the most of a good thing, and secondly, they will last three times as long, which will give him a fine opportunity of trying it again; and we really hope the lady muse will long smile upon his grey hairs.

As we have but little room to spare, we shall briefly observe for the information of the concerned, that the communications of "Ida," "Cassa," "Edwin," "Mornen," "L'Ombre," "Cerus," "Adolphus," and several original Conundrums and Enigmas, are filed for insertion, and that the "Suicide," "Go, gentle lines," &c. "Of all the girls that are so sweet," "The Shipwreck," "Lines on the death," &c. together with several addresses to several Misses, are, with the greatest regret, and an infinite deal of care, laid quietly under the table.

We are now rapidly approaching the delightful season of buds, blossoms and brightness; that season so fraught with the melody and beauty of creation, which shows such wonderous proofs of an overruling power, who guides and directs the seasons in their annual course, and after the cold frosts and snows of winter bringeth, in their turn, the seed time and the harvest. Thus far, the weather has been rather too backward to bring forward the vegetable creation in that perfection as is, at this period, generally anticipated; and perhaps such of our young readers as look forward to the first of May, as a flowering holiday, may be partially disappointed. There is, however, even now abundance to call forth their admiration; the fields and foliage are clothed in their beautiful green, and the variegated flowers and birds, which excite in the youthful mind such enlivening sensations, are abroad in considerable numbers, and offer strong inducements to accept the invitation which nature presents to her admirers, to walk forth and survey her handy work—

——"Where the penetrative sun,
His force deep darting to the dark retreat
Of vegetation, sets the steaming Power
At large, to wander o'er the verdant earth,
In various hues; but chiefly thee, gay green!
Thou smiling Nature's universal robe!
United light and shade! where the sight dwells
With growing strength, and ever-new delight,
From the moist meadow to the wither'd hill,
Led by the breeze, the vivid verdure runs,
And swells, and deepens to the cherish'd eye.
The hawthorn whitens, and the juicy groves
Put forth their buds, unfolding by degrees,
Till the whole leafy forest stands display'd
In full luxuriance, to the sighing gales,
Where the deer rustle through the twining brake,
And the birds sing concealed. At once array'd
In all the colours of a flushing year,
By Nature's swift and secret working hand,
The garden glows, and fills the liberal air
With lavish fragrance; while the promis'd fruit
Lies yet a little embryo, unperceiv'd,
Within its crimson folds."

A circumstance was recently noticed in this city, highly illustrative of the singular apathy with which some minds are content to pass through the scenes of life totally unconcerned and indifferent to transactions of the most interesting nature, if they they chance to occur out of their immediate neighbourhood. The great improvements that have been, at various periods, made in this city, are such as, it would appear but rational to suppose, were calculated to excite the curiosity and attention of all who reside in the city, or are in the habit of visiting it. The square formerly known as the Potters' field, opposite the jail in Walnut street, has, in particular, experienced an entire change, which we should imagine could not have escaped the attention of even the most careless observer. The elegant private dwellings which have arisen around it, the superb church, whose large white pillars and imposing front, form so fine a relief to the beautiful green lawn which is spread out before it, enclosed with the light, neat palisades, has entirely changed the face of this once uninviting spot, and rendered it among the finest ornaments the city possesses. Yet singular as it may appear, a person from the country, was observed gazing on this scene with perfect astonishment, and, as if doubting the reality of his perceptions, enquired of a citizen if that was not the Potters' field! and on being informed that was the spot once known as such, could scarce credit his senses, but looked upon it as a delusion of the imagination, or the work of enchantment; and yet this man, so ignorant of the most conspicuous portions of the city, had, for twenty-five years, been in the regular and constant practice of visiting it, but had never passed, during that long period, the precincts of Market street!!

This reminds us of the renowned Rip Van Wickle, so celebrated for long napping, or rather the deep sleep from which he awoke to all the wonders of another generation; equal to which is the affecting story of the prisoner of the Bastile, who, immured within the massy walls of his dungeon, shut out from the common light of heaven, and the intercourse of mankind, found himself, changed from the bright hopes and feelings of youth to the decrepitude of age, ushered from the too familiar gloom of his prison to the glare of day, and introduced to a generation that knew him not. Imagination cannot possibly conceive the sensations of a mind under such circumstances, but well may we believe that it would shrink back upon itself, without a desire to renew its acquaintance with mankind, but rather yearn to shroud itself in its own bewildering melancholy, and enjoy the wild and unearthly sensations of awe and astonishment, which then must have descended as insupportable as the bright effulgence of that sun whose beams rested, for the first time, on his hoary locks, which the hand of time and affliction and long endurance had frosted over with the snows of many winters. There are some among us, who can almost be said to be equally strangers to the common affairs and occurrences of life as though they had enjoyed from its commencement, a comfortable sleep, or been shut up within walls of stone—and some who seem possessed of so small a share of the feelings, desires and thoughts which belong to human nature, and excite it to enquiry and action, that they can scarce be said to live, since they simply perform the mechanical movements which instinct prompts, and pass through life from the cradle to the grave in a state of somnolency.

What has become of the charges alledged against Com. Porter, which were such as to induce a recall of that gentleman from the West India station? It would appear singular, to say the least, if those charges were of sufficient importance, in the first instance, to warrant such a step that they should not now be thoroughly investigated, and the reputation of this gallant officer placed in its proper light; this is certainly expected by his fellow citizens at large, in whose ears a "recall" has been sounded, which certainly conveys with it the necessity of a decision either in justification or otherwise, and is equally required by the accused himself, whom we should be sorry to see, content to set down quietly under injurious charges of any nature.

It has, however, been stated, and which is probably the fact, that the error, if such there has been, emanated from a superior source; and that Commodore Porter has but acted in conformity with the orders received from his government: if such be the case, why not declare it at once, and let the responsibility fall where it should, for there can be no good cause why the innocent should suffer, when the burden is capable of being removed.

Since writing the above we learn from Washington, that a naval court of Enquiry on this subject, will be held at the Navy Yard, at that place, on Monday next, 2d May.

Mr. ALLEN WARD, of this city, has invented a new method of cutting out clothing, by means of an ingenious and very simple machine, which, with his instructions for using, accompanying it, will enable any tailor to cut garments with mathematical exactness, to fit any shape whatever. This will prove of great utility as it will put every tailor on a level with the best cutters, and is perhaps the only certain rule yet discovered, which gives them that advantage. This improvement, we think, will conduce to the benefit of the whole community, by reducing the prices of tailors' work to a moderate level with other mechanical business; because it is well known, that at present, a few men in the business, by their superior skill in the cutting of garments, monopolize nearly all the best part of the business, while others have to work at one half or two thirds of their prices. Mr. Ward has shown us a number of testimonials from respectable persons in the profession, in proof of the superior advantages of his *protracter system*. By a reference to his advertisement in another column, it will be seen that he has commenced publishing a work with plates, by which and the aid of his system, tailors in any part of the United States can receive with precision and certainty, the latest London fashions, with the Philadelphia improvements, immediately on their coming out.

The lights of science are rapidly developing in aid of manufactures and mechanics; but we believe this is the first successful attempt to bring it to the aid of tailors—and as we consider it a real benefit to the great body of tailors, and through them to the public at large, we should suggest that editors of papers generally would do an acceptable service by spreading the information.

Appointments by the Governor.

John Hollowell, Esq. to be Judge of the District Court, for the City and County of Philadelphia.

Edward King, Esq. to be President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, for the City and County of Philadelphia.

Dr. William Rinkle, Jr. to be Clerk of the Orphan's Court, of the City and County of Philadelphia, in the place of Edward King, resigned.

"To day man is, and to-morrow he is not seen."

Whilst the world is busy around us, and the multitude are eager in pursuing its pleasures, the tears of tenderness and sympathy are often constrained to flow over the grave of a friend. We all know that the lot of our being is such that no age, or condition, is exempt from the stroke of death; yet when we behold our own immediate circles invaded, and youth and vigour made a victim to the destroyer, then indeed are our feelings strongly excited. These reflections are occasioned by the late untimely end of R. M. WALN, a youth who possessed, in an eminent degree, the noblest virtues of our nature; esteemed and beloved by all who knew him, many are those who can sympathise with his tender parents on behalf of their irreparable loss. He had just attained to that age in which the features of the mind evince the turn of the future character, and pleasing were the anticipations concerning his expected career of usefulness to society. Alas! how soon are their fondest hopes blasted, and the hearts of his friends rendered sorrowful; and yet is there one comfort left—the decrees of unerring wisdom are inflexibly just, and it is good for us to submit in peaceful resignation to the will of him who gave, and hath taken away, and dealeth righteously with the children of men.

WEEKLY PRICES CURRENT,

(Corrected every Thursday for the Saturday Eve. Post.)

Bacon,	- -	lb.	$0	6½	a $0	7
Beans,	- -	bush.	1	00	a 1	5
Beef, Philad. Mess,		bbl.	10	00	a 11	00
Do. cargo & prime,		,,	9	00	a 10	00
Butter, lump,		lb.		10	a	00
Do. salted, insp.		,,		8	a	00
Feathers, Amer.		,,		32	a	35
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,		bbl.	6	00	a	00
Flour, wheat, P. s. f.		,,	5	25	a	00
Do. rye,	-	,,	2	50	a	00
Do. corn meal,		,,	2	25	a	00
Do. do.		hhd.	10	50	a	00
Grain, wheat,		bush.	1	5	a 1	8
Do. rye,		,,		49	a	45
Do. corn, Penn.		,,		43	a	44
Do. do. southern,		,,		37½	a	00
Do. oats,		,,		20	a	25
Do. barley,		,,		55	a	60
Do. bran, double,		,,		14	a	15
Lard, Penn.		lb.		9	a	10
Pork, J. & P. mess,		bbl.	11	50	a 13	00
Hams,	- - - -			9	a	12½

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

April 23 Brig Elizabeth, Campbell, 24 days from St. Croix, with Sugar, &c.

24. Schr. Gen. La Fayette, Dunn, 23 days from Alvarado, with Corn, &c.

Schr. Hope, Pilbrook, from St. Thomas, in ballast.

Brig Saunders, Rutter, 39 days from Rio Janeiro, with Sugar and Coffee.

25. Schr. Sharon, Jones 22 days from Alvarado, with Cochineal.

Brig Export, Brown, 23 days from New Orleans, with Sugar, &c.

27. Ship Philadelphia, Ames, 40 days from Marseilles, with Wine, &c.

Ship Hale on, Worcester, 32 days from Liverpool, with Mdze.

Ship Emma Matilda, M'Quillan, from Monte Video, with Hides, &c.

Brig Adriana, Champney, 29 days from Pernambuco, with Hides, &c.

Brig Richmond, Raynegre, 24 days from from Trinidad, with Coffee.

Brig Deseo, Drew, 36 days from Gibraltar, with Mdze.

29. Schr Morning Star, Howard, 26 days from Barcelona, in ballast.

Schr. Sophia, Collinson, 18 days from Alvarado, in ballast.

CLEARANCES.

April 23. Ship Phoenix, Blackston, Liverpool; brig Margaret, Green, St. Thomas; brig Pilot, Wing, Kingston; brig Edward Thomson, Devereaux, South America; schr. Chasseur, Boyle, Alvarado.

26. Ship Lancaster, West, New Orleans.

27. Brig Belvidere, Engle, South America.

Schr. Hope, Collins, St. Domingo.

28. Brig Mary, Butler, South America.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. GEORGE W. COPPUCK, to Miss ELIZA P., daughter of Abner Davis, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Thomas Birch, Mr. JAMES BOSWELL, of Virginia, to Miss MARY DAVIS, of this city.

On Monday evening, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Bishop White, Mr. JAMES BREYLEY, to Miss ANN VICKERMAN, all of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. William Eagles, WILLIAM S. HENDRIE, M. D. of Bucks county, to Miss ANN, daughter of James Dunlap, Esq. merchant, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 21st inst. at Germantown, by the Rev. John Baker, Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, to Miss SUSAN daughter of the late John Stuckert, all of the county of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. ROBERT WILEY, to Miss MARIA PARKER, of the New Theatre.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, JOSEPH PEW SMITH, to MARY L. LEHMAN, daughter of Samuel Lehman.

Lately, at the Parish Church, Halifax England Mr. D. FARRAR, of Elland, aged 93, who had been a disconsolate widower seven weeks, to Mrs. MACBEL of Batley, a blooming widow of 25, after a tedious courtship of one hour and fifty-nine minutes!!!

DIED,

On Thursday morning, at Frankford, the late Major General ISAAC WORRELL.

On Wednesday evening last, ADELIA, infant daughter of Joseph P. Le Clere.

On the 27th inst. REUBEN JARMAN, jun. in the 30th year of his age.

On Monday morning, aged 71 Mr. JAMES ROBB, senior, for many years a letter carrier of the Post-Office in this city.

On the 21st inst. after a short illness, Mrs. HANNAH MILLER, aged 59.

On the 20th inst. of a lingering illness, ELIZABETH MOORE, widow of Marmaduke Moore.

On the 22d inst. after a long and severe illness, JOHN MOONEY, a native of Ireland, aged 45.

On Monday evening, ELIZABETH, daughter of the late J. K. Worrell, of Frankford, aged 19.

On Wednesday, the 27th inst. Mrs MARGARET K. BRITTON, in the 22d year of his age.

On Sunday evening, JOHN BORAEF, only son of Valentine Boraef, aged 11.

On the 24th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. CHARLES COVETT, aged 40.

On Sunday morning, the 24th inst. GEORGE EYRE, eldest son of John Wainwright.

On Monday, the 25th inst. GEORGE COLLINS, Cooper, in the 66th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, ANN BELL, wife of John Bell in the 27th year of her age.

On the 25th inst. at Frankford, aged 80 Mrs. HANNAH DUFFIELD, wife of A. Duffield, Esq.

On the 24th inst. Mrs. JEMIMA BRIDGES, aged 81, widow of the late Robert Bridges.

On the 25th inst. at New-York, Gen. MATTHEW CLARKSON, a soldier of the Revolution, and an estimable citizen.

On the 20th inst. near Woodstown, N. J. GIDEON SCULL, aged 70, a valuable member of the Society of Friends.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia, -	31	19	50
New-York, -	22	39	51
Baltimore, -	11	6	17

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No 147 1-2 near Spruce.

JOHN W. POLWELL, Boot and Shoe maker, No. 731 North Front street, near Noble. march 26—6m*

CIRCUS.

THE public are respectfully informed the Circus will open for a short season on MONDAY EVENING, May 2, 1825. Mr. COWELL pledges himself every exertion shall be used to render this establishment deserving of a continuance of the distinguished patronage with which it was honored during the last season. Boxes 50 cents, children under 10 years of age, with their parents or guardians admitted to the boxes at half price; Pit 25 cents.—No half price for children to the pit. April 30

Fancy and Staple Goods.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has received the following articles, the principal part of which have been purchased at the late public sales, and will be sold at such reduced prices for cash, either wholesale or retail, as cannot fail to be an object to purchasers.

Striped Barage	Fancy Plaid and striped silks
Canton and Paris Crape shawls	Plain do.
Crape Scarfs	Unbleached Linen
White Merino Long shawls	Cambric fancy hdkfs.
Brown Cambric do.	Bobinet Veils
White, black and coloured Gauzes	Gauze do.
Lace Ribbons	Cashmere Long shawls and hdkfs.
Gauze and Fancy do.	Black Bombazines
Norwich and Canton Crapes	4-4 Scarlet chintzes
English Crape hdkfs	Lawns, Lawns, Flags
Chintzes and Prints	Printed Muslins
Mandarine Robes	Crape Lisse 50 to 56
Jaconet Mull, Book, Demi Cambric, Scotch Lawn, Imitation and Cambric Muslins	Long Cloth shirting
	Bobinets
	Thread, Cotton, and Worsted hosiery, half hose 12 1-2 cents
Corsets India Mull	Leghorn flats
Long shawls	Artificial wreaths and flowers
Book Muslin hdkfs.	Furniture Chintz
Rich Bordered Gross de Naples Robes	

SWISS GOODS.

An Invoice consisting of Needle work'd Swiss hdkfs. of a superior quality, cuffs, Muslins, &c. Also, a general assortment of domestic goods.

WM. MONTGOMERY.
No. 31 South Second st.
april 30—3*

Cheap and Accommodating Store.

C. K. GERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, Philadelphia, has on hand, an Assortment of Fancy and other Hardware, suitable for housekeepers and others, such as LOOKING GLASSES in Gilt, Mahogany, Pine, and Maple Frames.

Brass Andirons	Razors and Scissors
Spoons and Tea do.	Tea and Pocket Knives
Knives and Forks	Frying Pans and Gridirons
Spoons and Ladles	Lead Irons and Coffee Mills
Butcher Knives	Odd Knives and Forks
Carving Knives and Forks	Tea Knives and Forks
Waiters and Bread Baskets	Needles and Knitting Pins
Snuffers and Trays	Iron Pots, Skillets, &c.
Candlesticks	And a great variety of other
Bellows and Lamps	articles in the hardware
Tea Kettles and Sauce pans	line.

NB. An Assortment of CHEST TRUNKS. Goods sent to any part of the City free of expense.
april 30—3t

Groceries, Wines, and Liquors.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand an extensive assortment of Groceries, Wines, and Liquors of the first quality.

Also, Burlington Rums, put up particularly for family use, all of which he will dispose of, on the most reasonable terms CHARLES LEHMAN,

No. 11 North Sixth street, owner of South Alley.
april 30—3t*

In Chancery of New-Jersey.

Randall Marshall, Esq. Complainant, and Maria Taylor, Samuel Laycock, and Hatsan his wife, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker John Ward, and John Johnson, Defendants. } On bill, &c.

It appearing to this Court that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause against the above named defendants, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the sixteenth day of the present month of April, but that the defendants, Maria Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and have not caused their appearance to be entered, as in case such process had been duly served; and it being made to appear by affidavit, to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, reside in the state of Pennsylvania, and that the residence of the said Maria Taylor is not known, it is thereupon, on this sixteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty five, on motion in behalf of John R. Jeffers Solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants, Maria Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, appear and plead, answer, or demur to the complainants bill, on or before the second Tuesday of July next, or that, in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that this order shall, within twenty days, hereafter be served personally on the said Maria Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or be published, within the said twenty days, in "the Bridgeton Observer," a newspaper printed at Bridgeton, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also, within the said twenty days, in a newspaper printed in Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in every week. ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A true copy—JOHN WILSON, *Clerk* april 30—4t

Will be offered for Sale

AT PUBLIC VENDUE, on the premises on Saturday 28th of May next, at 10 o'clock, P. M.

THE MILLS, STREAM, &c. adjoining Laurel—commonly called Mitchell's or Laurel Mills.—The stream is considered equal to any on the Peninsula, south of the Brandywine; is on tide water, convenient to any of the waters of Chesapeake Bay—valuable for cotton spinning, or any machinery moved by water. Large quantities of iron ore within a convenient distance. On the premises are a saw Mill with two saws, a Tub Grist Mill with two run of stones, and three dwellings—one for the miller and two for sawyers—with new waste gates.

Immediately after the sale of the mills, a part of lot No. 1, in the Town of Laurel, including a portion of the flat landing.

TERMS.—To be paid in cash two thousand dollars on account of the mills, and 12½ per cent on account of the sale of the lot at the time of giving deed and possession.—For the balance, one, two, three and four years, with all the interest paid up yearly. A discount of 10 per cent. will be allowed for the payment of the balances, or any part thereof if made at the time of giving deeds and possession. Mortgages on the property sold, and Judgment Bonds will be required.

MANAEN BULL.

☞ The Rev. James Wilkins, and Mr. Samuel G. Wright, will give information relative to the power of the stream, &c.

Laurel, (Del.) April 11th, 1825. [30—8t

COACH MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced Coachmaking in all its various branches, in New Garden township, about one and a half miles southwest of New Garden Meeting house, on the road leading from Chandler's tavern to New Garden Cross roads where he makes and repairs all kinds of Coaches, Gigs, Chairs, and Dearborn waggons, of every description, &c. on the most reasonable terms. Also, Horses, of all kinds, made and repaired at said shop.

All orders in the above business thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

april 30—4t* JEREMIAH STARR.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the estate of Samuel Griffith, late of Lower Dublin Township, deceased, are requested to make payment on or before the first of June next. And those having demands on the same are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

BENJAMIN GRIFFITH
april 30—3t Acting Executor

WANTED,

AN Apprentice immediately, to the Black-smith business—a boy of good habits and respectable parents. None other need apply. One from the country would be preferred. Apply in Fifth street, 4 doors above Callowhill.

april 30—3t* HENRY BEAGLE.

WANTED,

AN Apprentice to the fancy chair making business, 17 or 18 years of age. Enquire at No. 9 Callowhill st.

april 30—3t* CHARLES F. L. KEYSER.

FIFTY CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, living at Great Egg Harbour, upper end of Cape May, a Boy named DANIEL BEARMORE, between 15 and 16 years old, about five feet high, florid complexion and blue eyes.—He took away with him a round-about blue jacket, a rabbit fur cap, square at top, and another hat—dye coloured trowsers, and other clothes not recollected. He is supposed to have gone towards New York. The above reward will be given for his apprehension, and return to the Subscriber, but no charges. BEN G. GOLDING.

april 30—3t*

The Grand Pectoral Syrup,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas, and Consumption of the Lungs. The public are respectfully informed, that this Syrup has obtained a character which needs no puffing to establish. It has been used with signal benefit by great numbers, as well in this City, as in Boston, New-York, and other places, certificates of which might easily be adduced. Many respectable Physicians have approved and recommended it, as a very valuable and safe Medicine. It has been known to cure, after many other remedies had failed. Many in my neighborhood can testify that it is not only useful in the various complaints of the breast, but also in bowel complaints, and Agues. It may be taken with all kinds of aliment except milk. The quantity to be used is as follows: to a full grown person, a large wine glass full three times a day, and so in proportion to the age; for children directions will be given when called for. At this season it is calculated to be of very general benefit. The public are requested to make trial of the Pectoral Syrup, which, it is confidently believed, will be found to answer their expectations fully. They will please to furnish themselves with pint or quart bottles, according to the quantity wanted. Prepared and sold only by me.

RACHAEL ROURK.

Crown-street, between Race and Vine, 4 doors from Dr. Brodhead's Church.

The proprietor of the above mentioned Syrup, having desired my recommendation, I am free to say, that, from the known virtues of its component articles, and especially from the frequent use of it in my family, I can attest it to be an efficacious and safe pectoral.

Dr. EDWIN ATLEE.

Philadelphia, 3d mo. 8th, 1825.

Tetter Ointment, of very superior quality, can be had at the same place, on very moderate terms, which has been productive of very speedy cures, so many in the city have had fair proof, and will give the Medicine a good character. march 12—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7 N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on advantageous terms; and generally in the performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an agent or attorney may be convenient or useful.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

JOSEPH DONALDSON Hat Manufacturer, has constantly for sale a large Assortment of HATS, No. 12 North Second street, above Arch street. 156—ly*

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit.

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

Chaise and Lining HIDES.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Tanning and Finishing of Chaise and Lining Hides, of a superior quality, and warrants them not to grain; also constantly on hand a quantity of Glue stock, suitable for Paper Makers; all of which he will sell, wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms, at No. 231 north Second street.

4 mo. 30—3t JOHN LIPPINCOTT.

CAPITAL $300,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurance on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books, Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from losses by fires, or the consequences thereof, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 101 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.

march 19—tf

HYDRANTS,

Made and Repaired at Reduced Prices.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand, HYDRANTS of every description, Iron and Lead Pipe, and every other article in the Plumbing business, at reduced prices. The common Hydrant, warranted complete, at five dollars, and any repairs of Hydrants, at any time, shall not exceed two dollars. All other business in the Plumbing, equally as reasonable, and attended to at the shortest notice.

N B. Gibson's Patent Hydrant, now in use for nearly two years past, and recommended by a number of citizens who have made trial of them, can be furnished on the most reasonable terms. Apply at Shop, back of No. 12 South Fifth street.

THOMAS GIBSON.

march 19—3m*

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 206 NORTH THIRD STREET.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper Warehouse,

1000 Reams Wrapping Paper,
300 " Printing do.
300 " No. 1, Cap Writing Paper,
200 " No. 2, do. do. do.
200 " No. 3, do. do. do.
300 gross Bonnet Boards.

Together with a general assortment of Paper of different kinds.

☞ The highest price paid for any quantity of RAGS. march 19—tf

GOOD

82 Race Street.

L. W. RYCKMAN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of Ladies', Misses' Velvet and Leather SHOES, which he will dispose of, at as low prices as they can be procured in this city. Merchants and others, having orders to fill, will find it to their advantage to call and SEE.

SHOE AND BOOT STORE.

CHEAP.

april 9—3m

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 52, South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following Articles of a superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit:

MUSTARD, in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No. 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE and Ground Black

PEPPER.

N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles, by applying as above. jan. 1—6m

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all impurities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointment for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. feb 26—tf

INSOLVENTS

WHO are obliged to avail themselves of the next June Court, can have their Bonds and final Petitions legally drawn—and their business appertaining thereunto punctually attended to throughout, for two dollars. Apply at No. 7 North Sixth street, one door below South Alley, over the Cooper's Shop.

April 16—tf

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, House-keepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in *supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 26—tf

Conveyancing & Land Agency Office

No. 103 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

Nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House,

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Conveyancing and Land Office, from No. 74 South Second street, to the above place, where he will continue to attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in the City and Country, by private or public sale. Conveyances and writings of all kinds, prepared with accuracy, neatness and despatch. A Register of houses, lots, farms, ground rents, &c. for sale, is kept, which those disposed to purchase may at all times inspect. City property, and ground rents, are entered without charge. Country property, entered and advertised in three daily papers, if wanted, at a reasonable rate. Money procured and loaned on mortgage

P. I. WILTBOHN, Conveyancer

Jan 26—tf

EVANS' PREMIUM

SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Also, he warrants, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Corn-shellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Flower Mills, &c. for sale at No. 261 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

Gum Elastic Over-Shoes,

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale by

REED & MUDGE,

No. 246 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth and between Jeffries' and Brooks' Hotels.

ALSO,

A general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, warranted of the best workmanship and materials. feb 26—tf

Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,

march 5—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine sts.

BOARDING.

MARY STAP, who formerly kept the tavern, sign of the Black Bear, North Third street, has opened a Boarding House, at No. 1 North Ninth street, east side, one door above Market street, where a few gentlemen can be very agreeably accommodated.

march 12—7t*

City Dying Establishment,

No. 102½ ARCH STREET, Philadelphia,

A few doors west Fifth-street.

RICHARD HARRISON, (formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison) begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has, at the above place, re-established himself in his profession, and from a confident belief that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom, will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as a Silk, Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all clients on the score of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Scouring and Retailing Fancy Goods, of every description. Gentlemens' Clothes, cut, dry, or steam scoured, on an improved plan. Ladies' Capes, Dresses and Shawls, dyed in any pattern, or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to.

april 30—tf

ON WEDNESDAY WEEK.

ADVENTURERS are re-invited that the Drawing of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY will take place next Wednesday week, when must be distributed to fortunate holders of tickets, prizes amounting to $17,750. Capitals of Fifty Thousand Dollars—Twenty Thousand Dollars—Ten Thousand Dollars—Five Thousand Dollars, &c. &c. Tickets and shares (in a variety of numbers) may be had at

COHEN'S
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
NO. 36 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Between Jedd's Hotel and Chesnut street.

☞ Orders from abroad, post paid, will be punctually attended to, if addressed to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
april 23— Philadelphia.

Rowley & Alburger, *Plumbers,*

NO. 9 South Sixth street, fourth door above Chesnut, manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any Imported. On hand, small Iron Pipes which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds, made, fixed and repaired. april 30—3t*

A CARD.

PAINTERS who take pleasure in publishing the various improvements in the Arts and Sciences throughout the United

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EXPRESSION.

There are hearts that love the unchangeable dye,
And passionless hue of a tame blue eye;
And worship a brow that is ever serene,
Like the lifeless sky of a painted scene,
Where the sun sleeps, and the clouds are still,
And motionless rushes the mountain rill:
Such eyes are too steady, too patient, too true;
I love not their sleepy, inanimate hue—
But give me the glance with the soul in its rays;
The brow that can frown, and the soul that can blaze;
The smile of that frown is forever the lightest,
As a flash from a dark cloud is ever the brightest;
For one, my dear girl, is the still, bright lake,
That winds cannot ruffle, and storms cannot shake;
The other!—the foam of the Cataract dash—
The darker the water, the brighter the flash.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—You will oblige a subscriber by inserting the following Enigma for Solution.

My nature is strange, oft subject to change,
Sometimes with two heads I appear;
With two I converse; but one is perverse,
Nor endued with reason or fear.
I'm smooth, yet no rough; I'm tender yet tough,
I'm fair, oft black, and oft white;
As to legs, I have eight; some small and some great;
But what will surprise you still more,
You plainly may see, that on one side I've three,
On the other side half a score.
I'm very decent, I'm known all about;
And at church once a week I am found;
All markets I visit, now tell me what is it,
Does in such contradictions abound. A. B.

AN ENIGMA.

My first would feed a brewer's dray,
My next would break a camel's back,
But when combin'd, my whole you'll say
Is lighter than a pedlar's pack. VALENTINE.

The following anecdote is strictly true: it is contained in a letter from a young gentleman who lately went out in a vessel from this port for St. Thomas: "We were chased by a pirate off King's channel, on Sunday morning last, (15th of March.)—The villain was close in under the land, in a small sloop, with about 25 men; when he discovered us, we were nearly becalmed; he gave chase and came down on us very fast. I thought there was no chance of escape but by stratagem, and having on board a man whom I could metamorphose into any thing, I observed to Captain —— that he had better make a gun of Billy Luly, and give chase in our turn. We accordingly went to work, put a black cap on Billy's head, stretched him fore and aft on the keel of the boat, with a rope made fast to his heels, so that we could sloo him on the centre of gravity freely—pointing his head to the enemy. Having rigged up a "long tom," the next thing was to fire it—and this we did by discharging a pistol into a barrel, and raising a smoke by throwing ashes into the air. The trick succeeded—the sloop tacked and made off; we hauled on a wind and pursued her close in under the land, then tacked ship and stood in St. Thomas. Thus were 25 men driven by four.

Capt. Cochrane, who had recently published in London, a volume of *Travels in Colombia*, relates the following anecdote respecting Bolivar.

"At a magnificent public dinner given to Bolivar at Bogota, one of the company, when called upon for a toast, gave—'Should at any time a monarchical government be established in Colombia, may the liberator, Simon Bolivar, be the Emperor.' A high-spirited public character, Senor Pope Paris, then requested permission to give a toast, which being acceded to, he filled his glass, and exclaiming—'Should Bolivar at any future period, allow himself to be declared Emperor, may his blood flow from his heart in the same manner as the wine now does from my glass,'—he poured the wine out of his glass upon the floor. Bolivar immediately sprang from his chair, ran to Senor Paris, and most warmly embracing him, exclaimed, "If such feelings as those declared by this honorable man shall always animate the breasts of the sons of Colombia, her liberty and independence can never be in danger.

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP,

FOR Punch, Lemonade, and other domestic purposes. This Syrup is of a most agreeable flavour, warranted to keep for any length of time, and made particularly fine for family use. Sold wholesale and retail, by

J. UNDERWOOD,
No. 7 South Sixth street, between
april 18—6m Chesnut and Market.

CHEAP DOMESTICS!!

LAID in previous to the rise, and now selling off at prices below the present value, by

GEORGE HARTLEY,
At the Old Domestic House, 24 North Second street,

Where can always be found a better assortment of Domestic Goods, and at lower prices than at any other retail store in this city. Also, a neat and seasonable stock of foreign goods as usual. Comprising on the whole an assortment suited for city, but more particularly for country custom.

Just received a fresh supply of Domestic Calicoes for sale at the old prices.

Also, some very heavy Olive Denims. april 16—3t

NANKIN MATTING,
AND CANTON CRAPES.

JUST RECEIVED, Nankin Matting, of excellent quality, and a very large assortment of Canton Crapes.

ALSO ON HAND,

Dressed Bengals, of superior quality,
Canton Camblets and Tabbinetts,
Plain Gros-de-Naples and Lustrings,
Double Florences and Lerantines,
Norwich and Cashmere Crapes,
An excellent assortment of Nankin Crapes,
Super black Florences,
Pongees and Irish Poplins,
Rich Mandarine Robes,
4-4, 3-4 and 9-4 plain white Crape Shawls,
Super w. ite Merino Long Shawls,
Square do. do. and Norwich Shawls,
Real India Book Muslins and Silks,
Gingham and Calicoes, of neat patterns,
12-4 and 14-4 Marseilles Quilts,
Real and imitation Cambric for Bonnets,
Irish Linens and Housewife Checks.

ALSO,

A good assortment of Virginia Cassimeres and Stripes, suitable for men's summer Coats and Children's wear.

Brown and drab Habit Cloths, and a neat assortment of Vestings—any of which will be sold, wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
4th mo 16—3t No. 20 South Second street.

PASSMORE'S CAST STEEL
SCYTHES.

JUST received, an assortment of genuine Passmore's Cast Steel Grass and Grain Scythes; Ogleby's, Kerlin's, and Snyder's Shear Steel Sickles; Goodyear's Patent Spring Steel Hay and Manure Forks; together with a fresh assortment of imported HARDWARE.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,
Wholesale and retail Hardware Store,
april 16—3t No. 47 Market street.

BEDDING FOR SALE.

Very low for Cash, at No. 128 North Third Street, above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HIMMELWRIGHT,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he will sell the following articles much lower than the same quality can be bought for in the city, viz.

150 Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows,
80 Hair Mattresses, different sizes,
75 Moss do. do. do.
1000 lbs. of best Virginia Feathers,
2000 lbs. of different qualities,
500 yds. English Cotton Ticking,
500 yds. do. Linen do. and a quantity of Bedsteads, Window Chairs, &c. &c. all of which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, or made to order, on the most reasonable terms. april 16—3t

☞ UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Pickles, Fish sauces, Ketchup, Lemon Syrup, Curry Powder, &c. No. 7 South 6th st. ap 23—3m

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.

FOR *the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthmas, and all diseases of the breast and lungs.*

*There is perhaps no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable as ours where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unlooked for, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The bills of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease will be considered as about one for one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to afford to those afflicted with it, a speedy prospect of relief, for to those afflicted with it, a speedy prospect of relief, for to those afflicted with it, a speedy prospect of relief, for